THE HISTORY OF Pericles, Prince of Tyre.

Enter Gower.

TO ſing a ſong that old was ſung,
From aſhes ancient *Gower* is come,
Aſſuming mans infirmities,
To glad your eare, and pleaſe your eyes;
It hath beene ſung at Feſtivals,
On ember eves, and holi-dayes
And Lords and Ladies in their lives,
Have read it for reſtoratives:
The purchaſe is to make men glorious,
Et bonum quo antiquius eo melius:
If you, borne in theſe latter times,
When wits more ripe, accept my Rimes;
And that to heare an old man ſing,
May to your wiſhes pleaſure bring:
I life would wiſh, and that I might
Waſte it for you like Taper-light.
This *Antioch*, then, *Antiochus* the great,
Built up this Citie for his chiefeſt ſeate;
The faireſt in all *Syria*.
I tell you what mine Authors ſay:
This King unto him tooke a Peere,
Who died, and left a female heire,
So buckſome, blithe, and full of face,

Edr.
1635.